STAR TREK

KNIFING THROUGH SPACE, THE MAMMOTH STARSHIP, 'ENTERPRISE', CONTINUES HER FIVE-YEAR EXPLORATION OF THE UNIVERSE... HER MISSION: PEACEFUL CONTACT WITH ALIEN LIFE-FORMS...

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20:0005
'ENTERPRISE' CARRYING OUT EXPLORATION IN ALPHA HELIOS SYSTEM. SO FAR, NO INDICATION OF LIFE...

ALIEN SHIP ON SCANNER, CAPTAIN! IT'S ABOARD ALL OVER THE PLACE!

GIVE ME A CLOSE-UP MISTER BAILEY!

SUDDENLY...

SUFFERIN' STARSHIPS! WHAT HAPPENED?

MUST HAVE BEEN A FAULT IN HER STABILIZING ROCKETS, CAUSING HER TO BLOW APART!

CAPTAIN! LOOK!

ALERT RESCUE CRAFT - THAT'S AN EJECTION CAPSULE!

RESCUE SQUAD - RED! REPEAT... RESCUE SQUAD - RED!

DOWN IN THE BOWELS OF THE MAMMOTH STARSHIP..

CLEAR FOR BLAST-OFF, SIR!

PORTS OPENING! PREPARE TO FIRE ROCKETS!

FIFTY SECONDS LATER...

EJECTION CAPSULE DEAD-AHEAD, SIR!

CUT ROCKETS! ACTIVATE MAGNETIC GRAPNELS!

POWERFUL, METALLIC 'ARMS' ATTACH TO THE CAPSULE...
GOT IT!
CLUNK!
HURRY WITH THE CUTTERS!
THE RESCUE MEN KNOW THEIR JOBS. AND, SHORTLY...
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, DOC!
CAREFUL, BOND – I CAN EXAMINE HIM HERE!
AS DOC MASON BEGINS HIS EXAMINATION...
HE'S TALKING! AND I CAN UNDERSTAND HIM!
I'M DYING... GOT TO GET HELP... FOR... ZARGOT! NEED... MEDICINE... EPIDEMIC KILL...ING... GO TO...
BEFORE THE ALIEN CAN SAY MORE...
HE'S DEAD!
BUT, DOC! WHAT ABOUT THE EPIDEMIC HE MENTIONED? WHAT'S ZARGOT – AND WHERE WAS HE GOING?
WHEN THE RESCUE CRAFT RETURNS TO THE STARSHIP...
WE'VE MADE A QUICK EXAMINATION. HIS SICKNESS WAS UNKNOWN TO MAN – IT COULD AFFECT US!
WE'LL LOCATE HIS HOME PLANET – SOMEHOW! WE MUST KNOW MORE!
CAPTAIN KIRK SETS COURSE FOR THE NEAREST PLANET. SOON...
GIVE ME A CLOSE-UP ON THE SCANNER! PREPARE TO ORBIT... THIS COULD BE ZARGOT!
CAPTAIN KIRK, SIR... I'VE PICKED UP A SMALLER PLANET ON THE SPACESCOPE! AND IT APPEARS FERTILE!
NO DOUBT, CAPTAIN! THAT'S A CITY! IF WE ONLY KNEW WHAT THE PLANET'S CALLED!
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, MISTER SPOCK! WE'RE GOING TO EXPLORE!

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20:0902 ORBITING ALIEN PLANET. EXPLORATION TEAM READY TO TELEPORT TO SURFACE...
RIGHT, MISTER SPOCK! WE'LL REPORT HOURLY ON RADIO-TV HOOK-UP!
I HAVE TAKEN AN ATMOSPHERIC READING. THE AIR IS PURE... QUITE BREATHABLE!
SECONDS LATER, IN THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER, BEAMS FROM ABOVE ILLUMINATE THE MEN, AND THEN...
AN INSTANT LATER, THE EXPLORERS ARE TELEPORTED THROUGH SPACE TO RE-APPEAR ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE...
LOOK AT THE VEGETATION - ISN'T IT MAGNIFICENT?
YES, DOCTOR MCCOY - ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE! BUT WE'RE HERE FOR A SPECIFIC PURPOSE! LET'S FAN OUT AND LOOK FOR INTELLIGENT LIFE...
THE TEAM TRAVELS HALF A MILE, WHEN...
AN ACCIDENT! STAY BACK - LET DOC MCCOY MAKE AN EXAMINATION FIRST!
A WISE DECISION, CAPTAIN! NO TELLING WHAT CONTAMINATION IS DOWN HERE!
SOON...
CARRYING THE SICK ALIEN, THE TEAM MOVES TOWARDS THE CITY...
ACCORDING TO OUR SICK FRIEND, THE HOSPITAL SHOULD BE ROUND THE NEXT CORNER!
LOOK AT THEM ALL! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
GO FIND THEIR TOP MEDIC, DOC! LET US KNOW WHAT IS NEEDED - AND WE'LL GET IT!
OKAY, CAPTAIN!
THIS IS ZARGOT! THE ENTIRE RACE FACES EXTERMINATION - AND OUR MEDICINES ARE USELESS!
I HAD AFRAID OF THAT, DOC! WE MUST FIND AN ANTIDOTE - FOR OUR OWN CANES AS WELL AS THEIRS!

INSIDE THE ALIEN HOSPITAL...
COLTAC IS A HIGH-GRAVITY PLANET, CAPTAIN, THE NEEBS ONLY GROW THERE!
DOCTOR IXTA IS CONVINCED THEY NEED A SERUM MADE FROM COLTAC NEEBS..
THEN THAT'S WHERE THE GUY WE RESCUED WAS HEADING!
CAPTAIN, YOU'RE YOUR ONE HOPE! WE HAVE NO FIT CREWMAN FOR THE LONGRASY, MAN.
IF YOU'RE SURE THAT'S WHAT'S NEEDED - WE'LL FETCH SOME!
OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL, THE EXPLORATION TEAM GATHER FOR THEIR RETURN TO 'ENTERPRISE'...
RIGHT, MISTER SPOCK - BEAM US BACK TO 'ENTERPRISE'!
I AM THROWING TELEPORTATION SWITCH NOW, CAPTAIN!
AND, MOMENTS LATER, THEIR BODIES TAKE FORM INSIDE THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE'...
ALL ROCKETS ON FULL! PREPARE TO SET NEW COURSE, MISTER BAILEY!
HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE SERVICES ABOARD, MISTER SPOCK?
DEDUCTION! EXAMINATION OF ALIEN SALESMAN AND HIS PLANET - SPECTROSCOPICALLY, ONLY - TELLS ME THE CURE LIES ELSEWHERE.
ROCKETS BLASTING 'ENTERPRISE' STREAKS ACROSS THE VOID - DESTINATION COLTAC...
FIFTY MINUTES LATER... 'ENTERPRISE' ORBITS COLTAC. A SMALLER CRAFT EJECTS...
HE'LL USE A SPACE WAGON WHEN HE ESCAPES COLTAC, MISTER SPOCK! WE'VE A SEARCH AHEAD OF US!
GOOD LUCK DOCTOR IXTA TOLD YOU WHAT TO LOOK FOR! I HOPE FINDING SUCH A SMALL PLANET WILL NOT PROVE TOO DIFFICULT!
LOOKS LIKE A TROPICAL RAIN-FOREST, CAPTAIN!
THAT'S WHY WE'RE USING THE WAGON! THE TRACTOR WILL CRAWL OVER ANY TYPE OF GROUND!

LET'S SET DOWN IN THIS CLEARING!
IT'LL BE CLOSE, CAPTAIN! THESE GIANT TREES ARE A MENACE!
THEN...
MADE IT! NOW WE CAN... WHAT'S THAT?
WHERE? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING, CAPTAIN!
TOO LATE...
WE CAN'T MAKE IT! GO TO BLAST IT!
HE DON'T SEEM TO BE STOPPING THE MONSTER, CAPTAIN!
GREAT G-GHOSTS! IT'S FANTASTIC!
QUICK, MAN! INSIDE!
THE CRAFT RACES FORWARD...
LOOK OUT! TELL THE PILOT TO GET US AWAY— THAT BEAST'S TUMBLING ON TOP OF US!
LET'S HOPE WE DON'T MEET MORE OF THOSE BRUTES!
THAT WAS TOO CLOSE!

THEN...
...ALMOST MISSED THEM, CAPTAIN! THEY LOOK LIKE...
THE HERBS! WE'VE FOUND THEM! ALL OUTSIDE, THAT IMPRESSED LIZARD PUT US ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
TEN MINUTES LATER...
THIS'LL BE ENOUGH - IS NO NEED MORE... THUNDERING BACKJETS! LOOK!
CLINGING TO THEIR PRECIOUS HERBS, THE SPACEMEN RUN FOR THEIR SHIP...
GET ABOARD! BUT DON'T DROP THOSE HERBS!
MAKE IT SNAPPY! NO TELLING HOW MANY OF THESE THINGS THERE ARE!
EVERYONE INSIDE, CAPTAIN! READY TO BLAST OFF WHEN YOU ARE!
KIRK'S BLAST STUNS THE FLYING MONSTER, AND...
IT'S THE LAST TIME I WANT TO VISIT ZAGAC, CAPTAIN!
RIGHT WITH YOU! ONE LAST SHOT TO KEEP THAT THING OFF!
ME TOO! ANYWAY - WE'VE FOUND WHAT THE MEDICS NEED! LET'S HOPE WE'RE BACK IN TIME TO SAVE THE ZARGOTIANS!
CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20:1507
WE HAVE RETURNED TO ZARGOT WITH THE HERBS. DR. McCOY WORKING WITH ALIENS...
SUCCESS, CAPTAIN! WE HAVE PREPARED THE SERUM!
AND, SOON, ALL OUR PEOPLE WILL BE PROTECTED FROM THE CORROSIVE SICKNESS! THANKS TO YOU, EARTHMEN!
AS THEY PREPARE TO LEAVE...
THEIR WAY OF SAYING THANKS, CAPTAIN!
ENTERPRISE
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'LL REVISIT ZARGOT, DOC! AND, WHEN WE DO, MANKIND WILL HAVE A FIRM FRIEND AMONG THE STARS!
FIVE DAYS LATER...
PRETTY FAST RECOVERY RATE, DOC! ACCORDING TO TXTA, THE ENTIRE PLANET IS NOW FREE OF THE DISEASE!
AND THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH SERUM TO LAST SEVERAL YEARS!